spector Williams's Hasty Decision Revoked.

oliceman Healy Will Be Tried by the Commissioners.

t now looks as though Joseph Finn and his will have justice done them in return for ir ontrageous treatment by the police. Murray, after looking over the testmon 's decision that there was no charge to be dained against Policeman Healy, and ordered e latter for trial before the Commissioner

Wednesday. Mr. Finn has been acquitted of the resurrected Mr. Finn has been accessed, which was used to maish him for testifying in his wife's behalf. In addition to the charge of arresting his wife or a trumped-up offense. Mr. Finn accuses leade of loading Sunday nights in McGurk's alcon, on the corner of Houston and Elizabeth treets, which, if sustained, will cost the bluewath his place.

streets, which, if sustained, will cost the blueboat his place.
McGurk's saloon is known as a "protected"
hop, and is open at all hours in defiance of the
kw. McGurk's willing testimony to save his
friend, the policeman, at the cost of Finn's libety, will probably rebound on him to the extent
of revoking his license and freeing the neighborhood of his unwelcome presence.

It is nothing to Inspector Williams's credit
that he accepted McGurk's testimony in preference to Finn's, because the latter had failed to
pay a mortgage, which by some error was
changed to an indictment for grand larceny,
the warrant for his arrest being held by the
police for two years before serving it.
Neighbors speak highly of the Finns, giving
them the reputation of being quiet, sober and
industrious people, and plenty were to be found
who would have so testified in court at the time
of Miss. Finn's arrest had they been permitted to
do so.

Inspector Williams is very muchinettled over

oso. Inspector Williams is very muchinettled over be turn affairs have taken, and not only refuses be interviewed, but positively ignores reporters.

There is no doubt in the minds of those who know him that he did buildoze the Finns, and attempted to browbeat them when they testified

against the policeman. Donn Piatt as a War Correspondent in Tax SUNDAY WORLD.

#### MISS VOKES'S NEW TRIPLE BILL.

Miss Rosins Vokes could give lessons to nine out of ten of the so-called comediennes of to-day and still tower above them all. For, though she might instil into them her methods, she could not impart her wonderful magnetism. Miss Vokes is spontaneously merry, incessantly exuberant and indefatigably always-there. She never rests. Behold her on the stage without a line to speak and she will call your attention away from everybody else by her artistic, ever-varying bits of "business." Miss Volkes is one of the few actresses who do not believe that a comedienne must impersonate s hoyden. She is original; hence her success, The bill last night included "The Old Mucian," an adaptation from the French by Felix Morris; the time-honored "Uncle's Will," and a farcical comedy entitled "My Lord in Livery." In the first of these attractions Miss Volkes did not appear at all, and the entertainment began "The Old Musician "would be very pleasant to read, for it is daintily literary, but acted, it is funereal. The dialect of Felix Morris, as Monsieur Jacques was quite interesting, but Mr. Morris is not strong enough to bear the burden of a big audience on his stanch young shoulders for one hour. If "The Old Musician" had been presented at the end instead of at the beginning of the programme, it is doubtful if

many would have stayed for the welcome finis. lightful. The adjective "roguish" seems to have been coined expressly to characterize Miss Vokes's eyes. And doesn't she use them for all they are worth! Her singing of the song about the whale that wouldn't be caught and her expressive illustration made with the train of her dress were an evening's entertainment in them-

"My Lord in Livery" is rather extravagant, and somewhat involved, but its farcicality is never unpleasant. It pleased the audience. Miss Vokes's company is good, but not what it used to be. Morton Selden is an easy and unembarrassed actor. Courtenay Thorpe is a bundle of mannerisms, neither interesting nor excusable. Ferdinand Gottschalk and Felix Miss Vokes could make the rawest amateurs ac-ALAN DALE.

What a Strange Woman Ellen Terry Is. See THE SUNDAY WORLD.

### THE NEW PENSION AGENT.

Col. F. C. Loveland Appointed to Succeed

It was comparatively no surprise to the politicians to learn that Frank C. Loveland had been appointed Pension Agent for New York, to suc-Mr. Loveland has always been regarded as the

art. Loveland has always been regarded as the General's successor, and it was generally known that his name was stated for the office.

Col. Loveland enlisted as a private in the Sixth Ohio Cavalry in 1861 and was promoted by various stages to the rank of colonel.

He has been a resident of New York since 1863, and until 1881 was engaged in the drygoods business, when he was appointed special agent to investigate pension cases.

Mr. Loveland is about fifty years old and is a prominent member of the Republican Club.

THE CASINO'S NEW COMIC OPERA.

Amateur Dramatics at the Berkeley Lyceum-Francis Wilson's Prebable Good Fortune with "The Oclah"-Another Book Coming by the Author of "The Tigress"-Julia Marlowe's Tour.

"The Brigands," a comic opera, with music by Offenbach and libretto by W. S. Gilbert, was produced at the Casino last night before one of the large and fashionable first-night audiences usual at that house. The production was received with a great deal of enthusiasm. The opera is not unknown in this city, but the sumptuous manner in which it was produced by Mr. Aronson was something of a revelation. The dresses, scenery and groupings were admirable. Miss Lillian Russell had very bad cold, but sang remarkably well, when that fact is taken into consideration. Edwin Stevens, a comedian not at all unlike De Wolf Hopper, in appearance at any rate, invested his rôle with much humor. He was sided and abetrole with much humor. He was abled and abetted very successfully by Frederick Solomon, Miss Urquhart in the role of a Princess looked charming and sang very pleasantly. The chorus was unusually good. There was a topical song and plenty of local humor. Some of the music, too, was more suggestive of Gustav Kerker than of Offenbach.

The Berkeley Lyceum, in West Forty-fourth street, sheltered a large audience vesterday

The Berkeley Lyceum, in West Forty-fourth street, sheltered a large audience yesterday afternoon, when Miss Helen Mowat was tendered a complimentary performance by her "society and professional friends." Miss Mowat's play, "A Woman's Lie," was presented in order that its merits, if it had any, might be recognized, and that managors might be spared the agony of reading it in manuscript. The idea itself was good. Managers, whatever they may say to the contrary, dread the sight of type-written pages, Miss Mowatt, however, would have done better to risk the managerial displeasure rather than present her play as it was shown yesterday. It was almost impossible to get any idea of it from the raw, untutored young men and women to whom the parts were assigned. They none of them knew their lines; they halted at comedy moments and hurried through pathos; they "wasgled" their arms and wriegled their legs, and did their best to reduce Miss Mowat's effort to uproarlous farce. It was just possible to see that "A Woman's Lie" had one or two good situations and some brightlines. Miss Mowat herself was quite acceptable, but she was the only one of the eleven people who was worth noticing. Under such circumstances it would be better to wade through reams of typewritten paper rather than through six such acts punctuated by interminable traits.

Miss Julia Marlowe closes her first starring on Saturday night in Philadelphia, where she appears to have been very cordially received. Miss Marlowe's manager says it took Miss Anderson two years to get where Miss Marlowe now ix, from a box-ofice point of view. The young lady is certainly clever, and The Evexing World was one of the first to say so after her professional matine some time ago at the Bijou.

A handsomely dressed young woman entered Mrs. Fernander's office yesterday. 'I should like very much,' she said, 'to play leading invenile business in some first-class company

invenile business in some met season."

"What is your experience ?" she was asked.

"Oh," very promptly. "I have been for five weeks... "Then, on the outside, I have been for the weeks... "Then, on the outside, I have taken lessons in fencing and gymnastics."

"As you have really gone in fencing and gymnastics, I shall certainly register you," said Mrs. Fernandez, daiberately. "If there were more gymnastic in the business, salaries would be paid more promptly."

Mrs. Abby Sage Richardson, who is to adapt Mark Twain's "Prince and Pauper" for Elste Leslie, has now begun her work. She expects to haveit completed by September.

Ramsay Morris, suthor of "The Tigress," is engaged upon another book, which he says he shall certainly not dramatize, and is also adapt-ing a play "to order."

A. M. Palmer has returned from Boston, where he successfully started his "Captain Swift" company upon a four weeks run at the Park Theatre, "Featherbrain" is to be continued at the Madison Square Theatre until the very hot weather. Some improvements have been made in the piece, which is now said to run very smoothly.

Franci- Wilson makes his first appearance as his own star at the Broadway Theatre, Monday night, in 'The Oolah.' I would wager, 'said a cynical friend of Mr. Wilson's yesterday, 'that there will be times during the hot, hot Summer when he'll wish himself back in 'Erminie,' singing Cadeaux for \$600 a week." This, however, is not at all likely. Francis Wilson's a great favorite, and there is no reason why his venture should not be successful.

Mr. Eugene Tompkins is to revive "Pinafore" in Boston next week. It is not unlikely that it may come to New York at the end of its Boston run.

Mothers and Sisters Read What "Fauntleroy's" Author Says in THE SUNDAY WORLD.

### HE WAS THE OLDEST OFFICER.

Gen. William S. Horney, Whose Death Is Reported from Florida.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. Sr. Louis, May 10, -There is a dispute as to whether Major-Gen. William S. Harney, whose death is reported from Orlando, Pla., was ninety-two or eighty-nine years of age. He was certainly the oldest soldier of rank in the world. and had been in his day a noble specimen of manhood and a dashing and fearless fighter.

manhood and a dashing and feariess fighter. Most of his fighting was done against Indians, though he participated also in the Mexican War. He was retired in 1863 and brevetted a Major-General in 1865.

Gen. Haruey was very wealthy and owned a handsome villa at Pass Christian, La. He was twice married, his second marriage, to his housekeeper, a few years ago, causing an estrangement between him and his children. Although he took no part in the civil war on account of old friendships in the South, his heart was loyal to the flag. Old age was the cause of his death.

Mme. Nevada, the American Prima-Donna Tells THE SUNDAY WORLD of Her Career.

HOUSEPUL OF WILLING VICTIMS TO OUR ODD CORNER DEVOTED TO FUNNY BITS OF CHAFF.

Changed His Creed.



Prisoner-Last time yer had me here I was a good Meffodist and got sent up fer borrowing a ouple or chickens, while yer let a fellow off who had killed his mudder cause he war a somnam-bulist. I se changed my creed and when I stole dat pig I war a regular howling somnambulist. Judge—Three months for the prisoner. Prisoner—Yo'don't mean ter say dat somnam-bulists has gone out ob style already. I might jest as well er stayed a McGodist.

[Drake's Magazine, May.] Teacher-And now, Hong Poy, can you tell me the meaning of the words "Go to," so frequently found in the Holy Scriptures ... Hong Foy-Pessee, mam! Him allee samey, "Come off."

> Nonh All Right. [From the Tolerin Blade.]

"Dr. Tanner was not the first man who lived on water for forty days, " said Smudge.

"No ?" queried Fudge.
"Of course not."
"Who else?"
"Well, what's the matter with Noah ?"

The Only Way.

[From Puck.] Lawyer-Wonder how we can serve this summons on Mrs. Dressy ? Old Gobbins is wild for noney, and she's never at home.

Clerk—Let the messenger make up as a newspaper reporter. That's the only way to reach

### [ From the Fliegende Blatter. ]

In the Mine (visitor who looks with suspicior upon the frayed cable by which his life hanga)-How often do you attach a new rope to the bucket?
Guide-Every six weeks; and, if we are lucky enough to get out of this ailve, to-morrow.

#### Prom Puck 1

Arthur (disconsolately)-No. I have no hope of winning her now.

Edwin-Why, what has happened ? show which way the wind blows. She criticised the color of my necktie last night.

Edwin—Why, man, that only shows her interest in you. She's just paving the way for you. Arthur (sadiy)—Yes, she's paving the way to be a sister to me. Arthur-Oh, it's a little thing! But straws

[From Judge.] Barkeeper-Is it true you lynched that tender

The Wild West.

Barkeeper-Horse stealing? Cowboy-No; he wore a plug hat.

foot ?

No Change. Mrs. Bobley-I see, John, that there is a strong movement towards the abolition of the high

Mr. Bobley (with recollections of a certain bill)

Yes; but bonnets are just as high as ever.

### Getting Directions.

[From Judge.]
Doctor (after examining little Willie)—The child needs a plaster, Mrs. Simpson. Mother-Yes, doctor; externally or inter

### "Gentlemen Amateurs,"

[From Puck.]
Miss Cherry Diamond (at the amateur boxing tournament)-Why are all the policemen cheering so 7
Mr. Mercury Foote—Jim Brown has just knocked another man senseless. That's his third to-night.

Safer on Foot.



Miss Taily Hoe (as he opens the gate)-Don' you think you might have cleared it, Mr. de

Mr. C. de Hearst-Ah-ya-as, I could have cleared it easily, don't ye know, but ye know I didn't know so well about the horse, don't ye know!

In the Wilds of Afr ca Among the Superstitious Natives. In THE SUNDAY WORLD.

# THE VOLUNTEER WOULD GREATLY OVER-

MATCH THE VALEYRIE.

The Eighth Regiment Games Te-Night-A Ball to Warren Lewis-Assignment of Jockeys for the Season-Sullivan's

While it is to be regretted that Lord Dunraven did not challenge for the America's cup with a boat of the same class as the Volunteer, would it not redound to the credit of American yachtsmen if they waived their right to pit the peer less Yankee sloop against the Valkyrie and chose seventy-footer instead? It might be considered unbusinesslike, but such chivalry on the brighter luster on the squatic fame of our country than standing upon technical rights. Besides, in view of past experience, it seems highly reasonable to suppose that a seventy-foot champion could uphold our yachting supremacy. Nathaniel G. Moore, of Baltimore, offers a model of a seventy-two foot centre-board sloop for the consideration of the New York Yacht Club and it is to be hoped they will judge it favorably. brighter luster on the aquatic fame of our coun-

. . . The Eighth Regiment games occur to-night at their armory, Sixty-second street and Ninth avenue. Amateur athletes have entered from all points. Besides the various athletic events there will be a reception.

Two interesting athletic events to-morrow: Columbia College games at the Manhattan grounds and the Mohican Athletic Club handicap moonlight run, open to all amateurs, at Newark, N. J. . . .

To-morrow is the last day on which to make entries for the games o, the Staten Island Ath-letic Club. . . .

It is said that Austin Gibbons and McDonald, the special class light-weights, will meet in the prize ring before long.

Warren Lewis's friends inaugurate the festive season at Coney Island next Sunday afternoon and evening with a ball, to be tendered him at his Pimlico Pavilion.

Hite Peckham writes to Steve Brodie from Oneida that be wants to fight Billy Dacey for \$250 to \$500 a side within thirty days of sign-ing articles.

If "Blackie" Liston, of Brooklyn, wants to make a match with Monte Lewis, Steve Walker will meet him any day and put up deposit. Pittsburg Phil is to own a racing stable. Last eason's experiences must blightly tired.

This is the way the leading American jockeys are assigned this season: Garrison will ride for August Belmont. McLaughlin for the Chicago Stables, Murphy for Baldwin and the Dwyers, Hawlood for Cassett, Taylor for the Dwyers, Hamilton for Senator Hearst, Fitzpatrick for Charles Reed & Son, Littlefield for the Morris Stable, Berger for Capt. S. S. Brown, Barnes for R. Tucker, Winchell for Haggin and Williams for Lamasney.

Sullivan has partly decided upon his future training quarters, and the Coney Island Boule-vard, about a mile from the ocean, is the pro-posed site. He will be looked after by Charley Johnston and two trainers.

Mrs. Burnett Tells Olive Logan All About ' Fauntieroy " for THE SUNDAY WORLD.

Polsoning Relatives for Insurance. ISPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD. I LONDON, May 10. —A woman named Winter, of

Deptford, is suspected of having poisoned five of her relatives, to obtain th ir insurance of her relatives, to obtain the insurance money, and of intending to poison twenty-two others whose lives she had insured. The remains of an eleven-year-old boy who boarded with her, and on whose death she collected £20, have just been exhumed, and found to contain traces of arsenical poisoning.

The Misses Rhinelander sent \$1,000 to th Memorial Arch fund yesteriay. Other subscriptions were received from N. D. Daboe and G. H. Le Huray, of Summit. N. J., \$5 each: A. R. Whitney and Benjamin G. Clark, \$100 each: Commercial Advertiser, \$73.50. Total amount to date, \$7,844.50.

Ex. Mayor Hewitt a Guest of the Duke. [SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD, ] LONDON, May 10.—Ex-Mayor Hewitt, of New York, is the guest at Blenheim Palace, of the Duke and Duchess of Mariborough, at whose civil wedding ceremony in the New York City Hall he officiated.

Ex-Minister Phelps Again a Professor. NEW HAVEN, Conn., May 10, -The prospectus of the Yale Law School, just issued, confirms the rumor that ex-Minister Phelps is to resume his duties as a professor there.

Henry Irving Is Etten Terry's Stave, as THE

A May Night.

[From the Buston Courier.] When sinks to rest the golden day, And up the star-gemmed sky The queen of night pursues her way In silent majesty;

When birds have ceased to sing their loves, And flowers have closed their eyes. And through the arches of the groves. The perfumed zephyr flies;

When brightly glows the evening star, And all around is still, Saye that the note is heard afar. Of grieving whipporwill;

When stars are mirrored in the stream, And dewdrops gen the grass, And mong the trees, with sudden gleam, The fitful fireflies pass.

Then lovers fond together meet Beside the orchard wall, Or at the rustic garden seat Where the shadows darkly fall.

Then one might hear, if one were near, A gentle maiden say: "Don't squeeze me quite so hard—Oh! dear, You take my breath away!"

FOR HER COACHMAN'S ACT. While Driving at Nawport One Summer Day Hor Carriage Crashed Into Boarding-House Mistress Ferguson's Phaeten with Lamontable Rosults - She Will Claim

MR. GEBHARD'S SISTER SUED FOR \$25,000

that Only \$50 Damage Was Done. persons and for small suits generally, and Freddie Gebhard's sister is in for one of them now. She is Mrs. Mary I. Neilson, of this Mrs. Neilson is sued for damages by Mrs.

Martha Ferguson, of Newport, R. I., who asks for \$25,000. Mrs. Ferguson keeps a boarding-house Newport. The stress is to be laid on the "in Newport," because this is quite another thing from keeping a boarding-house in Brooklyn, or

New York, or anywhere else. It also prepares the mind for the statement that Mistress Martha Ferguson was leaving her grounds in her phaeton to take the afternoon air when Mrs. Neilson's horrid coachman, who was bowling along likity-splikity, crashed right into the Ferguson equipage, upsetting it, throwing out the lady and breaking her and the carrisge up so generally that Mrs. Ferguson was confined for months and couldn't properly look

confined for months and couldn't properly look after the boarders.

This is the way Mrs. Ferguson and her attorneys, Lockwood & Hill. of 59 Liberty street, look at the casualty. Messrs. Platt & Howers, of 54 William street, Mrs. Neilson's attorneys, say, in an siry way, it is only a little squabble between two women, and that there aren't any damages except for the repair of Mr. Ferguson's carriage, which won't exceed \$50. Just a little feminine tilt, don't you know!

This collision of the carriages occurred during the Summer of 1885, which shows that Mrs. Ferguson's wrath or sense of justice, or something, has good staying power.

the Summer of 1885, which shows that Mrs. Ferguson's wrath or sense if justice, or something, has good staying power.

Mrs. Neilson at the time was trying to secure a divorce from her husband. Frederick, which she subsequently obtained.

Soon after she got it Mr. Neilson died.

Mrs. Neilson not long ago lost a much cherished ring. So misfortunes do not altogether pass her br. Yet, as she sat in a box at the Centennial ball, with bunches of diamonds at her throat, hair, shoulder and corsage, her brooch having two or three yellow diamonds in it as large as walnuts, certainly not a woman passed her by without a little gasp of envy, and even the men blinked as they looked at her.

Mrs. Neilson is still very fine looking, with rather a haughty air, and is quite practical and well able to look after her interests. It is rumored that after her divorcement and widow-hood she contemplates another header into the troubled waters of matrimony.

In any case, Mrs. Martha Ferguson wants \$25,000 of Mrs. Neilson's good money to soothe her wounded feelings, to solace her for her bruised members and to compensate for her shattered phaseton.

It is said that as an evasion to Mrs. Ferguson's suit it will be urged that, as Mrs. Neilson was a married woman at the time despite herself, all suits should have been brought through her husband. Though he was trying to cut loose from him she hadn't, and he was still her lord and master, and hence responsible for all the carriages she ran down.

The case will be up soon in Part II. of the Supreme Court.

Otice Logan Tells THE SUNDAY WORLD Hote

Mrs. Burnett Is Spending Her Money.

Explained. [From the Chicago Journal ]
In Wagner's opera of "Siegfried," which was given last night, there is an orchestral passage entitled the "horn-call." That is why so many people went out between the acts and came back with cloves in their mouths.

Sounded Like Swearing From the Chicago Herald. Mr. Biggs (struggling with a couple of piec

ing, William Biggs?

"Swearing! Of course not. I asked if you'd like to go this evening to Wagner's 'Gotterdammerung.'

### FROM FLORIDA.

FLEMING BROS.
GENTLEMEN: Inclosed find #1, for which send m he genuine Dr. C. McLane's CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS. The druggist here keeps the counterfeit, but I must have the genuine. We have been using your pills for thirty-three years and have found them better than any other. We use them in cases of chills and fever, dysentery, had colds, billousness, headache and kindred troubles. We highly recommend them to all sufferers. Mrs. F. D. HAMBRICK, Floral City, Fla., Oct. 28, 1887.

In case of sick headache, billiousness, toroid livdyspepsia and costiveness. Dr. C. McLane's Celt. BRATED LIVER PILLS never fall to give relief-for both seres and all ages. They are compounded with regard to even the most delicate constitutions. Sold by all druggists; price 25 cents. Prepared only by Fleming Br.s., Pittsburg, Pa. Look out for an imitation made in St. Louis, which is often palmed off on innocent pur-chasers as ours.

## FRIDAY AND SATURDAY. SWEEPING REDUCTIONS. Fine Tailor Made Suits,

\$10.00; worth \$30.000. PANTS, IN FANCY CHECKS AND STRIPES, 1MPORTED GOODS, \$2.50; worth \$7.00 to \$10,000.

SPRING OVERCOATS. SILK, \$10.00; FACED OR LINED ........... worth \$25.00. We only handle the finest Clothing from Custom Tailors and sell it at One-Haif Cost of the Cloth. EVERYTHING WARRANTED

THE BEST.

#### MISFIT CLOTHING PARLOR, 1 AND 3 PRINCE ST., NEAR BOWERY

JOHN MEYER HARD AT WORK AND HOPING FOR HIS GOOD NAME BACK.

Confident in the justice of his cause, Jahn Meyer is still waiting patiently for the vindica-tion of his character at the hands of Gov. Hill. That it will come in good time he has no doubt and with that restoration of his rights he has no fear but that he will be able to earn his livelihood in any pursuit in which he may wish to engage, and silence those who taunt him with his conviction and imprisonment as a

He feels that he is entitled to such a vindication as a matter of right, all the evidence going to show most conclusively that he was entirely

to show most conclusively that he was entirely innocent of the crime with which he was charged, and his friends whom he has made since his release from prison are all of the same opinion.

His present employers say that he is one of the most industrious and conscientious workman they ever had, and he is proving himself to be thoroughly honest and reliable.

Each day's mail brings in new letters of sympathy for Meyer from those who have read the sad story of prison life in The Evening World, and many more offers of assistance and employment for him have been received.

He is now in a position where he can make a comfortable living, and he is satisfied to remain with his present employers until he shall have shown them that he is fully worthy of their confidence and the good will they have shown.

He is at the same time deeply grateful to all those who have extended sympathy towards him, and he wishes to thank all who have offered to befriend him in his troubles.

Africa Not So Terrible as Stanley Pictures It. Read THE SUNDAY WORLD.

Sylvester H. Ryan Association, Summer-night's festival, Atlantic Casino, July 1. Unique Seven, annual chowder, May 15. Dirigo Lodge No. 30, F. and A. M., enter-tainment, Masonic Temple, May 13,

Rutger's College Glee Club concert, Associa-ion Hall, May 14.

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COLID SILVER HUNTING WATCHES, GENUING SAMERICAN MOVEMENT, ELGIN OR WALTHAM STEM-WINDER, \$10.

SOLID GOLD HUNTING WATCHES, STEM WINDER, AMERICAN MOVEMENT ELGIN OF WALTHAM, CARES CHASED AND ENGRAVED GENTLEMEN'S, \$23. L ADJEST SOLID GOLD HUNTING WATCHER, BEAUTIPULLY CHASED AND ENGRAVED, STEM-WINDER, AMERICAN MOVEMENT, \$18.

ADIES SOLID GOLD STEM WINDING ENGRAVED, \$10. BOYS' SOLID SILVER HUNTING-CASE STEM-

#### A GENUINE E. HOWARD & CO. WATCH, WITH **GOLD FILLED CASE WATCHES.**

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NEAR GRAND ST. ELEVATED STATION, STANDARD THEATHE. Last 3 Nighta.
Brilliant Revival of the Grapous Spectacle, The
RLACK CROOK.
Next Week The Ravel Pantomine. MAZULM," MINER'S PROPLE'S THEATRE.

MINER'S PROPLE'S THEATRE.

ALONE IN LONDON.

Next Week—Lillian Lewis in "As in a Looking-G A CADEMY, DENNIAN THOMPSON, 75e., 81.00.
THE OLD HOMESTEAD.
Four Weeks More. Nights, Wed. Sat. Mate.

QUEEN'S EVIDENCE.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE, Knowled & Montes Edward Harrigan, in WADDY GOOGAL

LEE AVE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Brooklyn, R. D. RUNNING

WILD IN RUNNING WILD.

# "A MASTERPIECE OF CRIME."

# Very Curious History of Romance.

BY JEAN RICHEPIN.

His name was Oscar Lapissotte; he was poor, without talent, and he thought himself a man of

His first care, on entering a literary and jourhalistic life, was to take a pseudonym; his secand was to take another, and so for ten years he used all the fantastic noms de plume he could invent to arouse the curiosity of his contempo-Paries. This curiosity, which he seemed to fear, but which, on the contrary, he greatly coveted, made no attempt to penetrate the thick shadows of his individual existence. Under all the strange names that he signed to his articles, Sacques de la Mole, Antoine Guirland, Tildy Bob. Gregorius Hampsla, &c., he remained the most obscure of writers and the poorest of

men of letters. Glory cared not for him. "E pur, si muove," he often exclaimed to himself, in the phrase of Galileo, "I have something here," and he tapped his head, which he ally and artistically, this unknown wretch

thought profound because it sounded hollow. It is incredible to what aberrations literary vanity sometimes drives its victims. There are men of real talent which it has led into inconceivable absordities and even induced to perform shameful and odious acts. What power has it then when it torments a wretch of acknowledged inferiority? Exhausted patience, incensed pride, an acquired inaptitude and a life warped by a useless but unremitting hope arouse in him the idea of ending his misery by suicide or escap-

Oscar, Lapissotte was not brave enough to choose death. Besides, his pretensions to intelleft at the house and despise me after my lectual superiority found food in the idea of a crime. He said to himself in effect that his genius had taken the wrong road in employing itself with the dreams of art, and that it was intended for the brutalities of action. Moreover, crime might bring a fortune, and riches would help to bring into the light that transcendent soul that now sickened in poverty. Thus, mor-

proved to himself that it was necessary to commit a crime.

He did it. And, as if fate wished to prove him right, for the first time in his life he produced a

11. About ten years before the day when he became a villain. Oscar Lapissotte had roomed on the sixth floor of a house in the Rue Saint Denis. Lost in the midst of thirty or forty lodgers, known only by one of his numerous literary aliases, he had become the lover of a gossipy maid, who told him all her petty affairs. She was a servant in the house of a widow, who was old, sick and very rich. He remained in these lodgings only a few months. All thoughts of

his mistress soon slipped from his mind.

Years passed. One evening he called on s riend, a house surgeon at the Hospital Pitie, and in traversing one of the wings to reach the main door he recognized the maid, who was near to death. She said to him that she had lived with the old lady until three weeks before, that her place was temporarily filled by a housekeeper, that her mistress was too infirm to visit her, and that this was very distressing.
"I understand," said Oscar. "You wish to

'No, it is not that. It is that I am afraid, if I die here, that she will read the letters I have

"But why should she despise you ?" "Listen! I will tell you the whole truth. You were my lover once, but that was long, long ago. And then you know very well that I was not i suited to you. You are an artist, a man of the world. You looked at me a moment in passing thanking me for what I had done. For I robbed and thought of me no more. But in the old her; yes. I robbed her for him, robbed my mislady's house is a man of my own station, a tress! I want those letters burned, those wicked | her room?"

always promised to marry me. To-day I see the child. I have the letter here under my pillow, and I want it sent to her when I am gone. but only in case my papers have been burned beforehand. Otherwise I should rather eat the letter. I do not want madame to know what I have done. She would have no pity on the boy if she knew he was the child of a thief." "Come, come, my dear," said Oscar brusquely, explain a little more fully. You speak so fast

must understand the case if I am to be of service to you." At that moment Oscar Lapissotte had no thought of crime. He was led simply by an ordinary journalistic curiosity; he scented a story; he was after copy. "Well," replied the maid, "I will try to be clear. I was taken sick suddenly with an attack

and so confusedly that I can make little of it. I

of apoplexy in the street and they brought me to the hospital. Madame left me here because I could not be carried to her house, I have written to her and she has replied. The housekeeper came to see me in her stead. But neither letters of the coachman, of the boy's father, you know. Those letters are full of incriminating words about the thefts to which he urged me, or

coachman, who, if my mistress should ever find | letters! But there were in them expressions of him out, would be my ruin. I have done so love and promises of marriage, and assurances many wicked things for him! Ah, the scamp! that he would scknowledge the little one. I was madly in love with him. He is the father of my child; that is why I did as he wished. He scoundrel threatened to take them from me in order to compromise me. I refused him money, plainly that it was a trick; but no matter! My and he gave me to understand that if he once little one will not be badly off with what I have got hold of the papers he would do with me as left him, and madame will be kind enough to be pleased. I was terribly scared. To put them look after him, too, for I have written her about in a place of safety I asked madame to take charge of some family papers, which I was very careful of, and I put them in her desk. She gave me a drawer for myself, with a key. Of enough to carry out, course I could send word to her that I need the "I am choking, I papers. But I am afraid of the housekeeper. who would have to bring them to me. From some words she let drop 1 believe she is being worked by the coachman. He is a smooth talker, I tell you. He must be after the package of letters; he knows their biding-place. There. you know my trouble. Oh, if you would be so good! I do not deserve it, I know; but it would be so kind in you to render me this service." "What service?"
"To bring me the letters."

But how can I get them?"

"It is easy enough. Every night about 10 o'clock madame takes her chloral to put her to She told no one but me, in whom she had full confidence, the poor soul? Well, you go in there, she will not hear you, set the latter. to madame nor her housekeeper can I speak of there, she will not hear you, get the letters and that which torments me. I have a package of bring them to me. You know there are two entrances to the house. By the servants' stairs the concierge would not hear you. Oh! do this for me ! tell me yon will !"

"But you are crazy. How can I open the desk? And how can I open the inside door to

made to rob madame, shame upon me! Here it | put the piece in his pocket. is with that of my drawer. Here is also the key beg of you, help me! I don't know why, but I have faith in you; I am sure you will do that which will help me to die in peace." Oscar Lapissotte took the keys. His eyes were fixed. A sudden pallor covered his face. His thin lips twitched nervously.

Suddenly the possibility of a crime came to him. This woman dead, the thing was easy 'I am choking, I am choking," gasped the

sick woman, whom the exertion of talking had weakened. "Give me something to drink." The ward was almost dark, being dimly lighted by one night lamp. In the neighboring seds every one was asleep. Oscar raised her head a little, drew the pillow from under it and placed it over her mouth, where he held it with a firm hand for at least ten minutes. With coldblooded boldness he waited, watch in hand.

dead from suffocation. She had neither made a movement nor uttered a sound. He replaced the pillow under her head and drew the bedclothes up about her chin. The body looked as sleep; it affects her at once. The housekeeper if the woman were asleep, goes away about 7, immediately after dinner. The bed was not far from the door and the as-

When he uncovered the face the woman was

Without losing any time, all in a fever of brutal excitement he strode towards the Rue Saint Denis. He entered the house a little be-

fore 10 o'clock. On the way he had fully matured his plans. He went first to the stable, where he found the clothing and personal effects of the coachman.

"I have a duplicate key to the desk. I had it He took out a cravat, tore a strip from it and Then he mounted the back stairway four steps to get into the kitchen from the back stairs. I at a time. The old lady's room was on the see-beg of you, help me! I don't know why, but I ond floor, and it was possible to reach it without

> stepped into the madame's chamber, and in a moment more was strangling the sleeping ness to keep his grip on her throat for a full He then opened the secretary. In the large middle drawer there were bonds and deeds; in

the drawer on the left a package of bank notes; in that on the right some rolls of coin. The total amount, including notes and drafts to beaver, was about 140,000 francs, with which he filled his pockets. He then busied himself with the letters. He readily found them tucked away in a corner. He burned them in the fireplace, taking care to leave intact a number of fragments compromis-

ing the maid and the coachman. Several well-selected bits sufficed to tell the whole story of the child and the robberies planned and committed. He placed these near the fender, so arranged as to give the impression that the letters had been burned in haste and that the thief de-parted before they were entirely consumed. He twisted the piece torn from the coachman's

woman. Then he went out, like a flash flew down the steps to the street, and cooly strolled along with the calm and distracted air of a wandering dreamer. Truly Oscar Lapissotte was not deceived in

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being seen. He opened the door, entered noiselessly, woman. Here again he had the devilish co quarter of an hour.

necktic about the clutched hand of the

believing himself a man of genius; he had genius for crime, and he worked with the han of a master.